

*Top Songs from the Past*

The

# PINK FLOYD

## Song Book



Xx

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Music Transcribed by ZIGGY LUDVIGSEN

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# Let There Be More Light

Words and Music by  
ROGER WATERS



Far far far a - way way peo - ple heard him say say I will find a  
now now now a the



way way there will come a day day something will be done  
time time time to be be be a - ware



then at last the mighty ship de-scending on a point of flame made contact with the human race at Carter's fath-er saw it there and knew the hull revealed to him the liv-ing soul of Her-e-wood the



Mildenhall Wake Oh my some-thing in my eye eye some-thing in the  
Oh oh did you ev-er no no nev - er will they



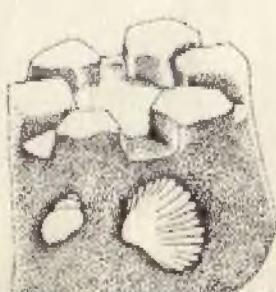
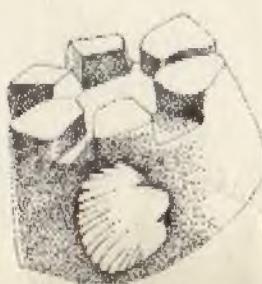
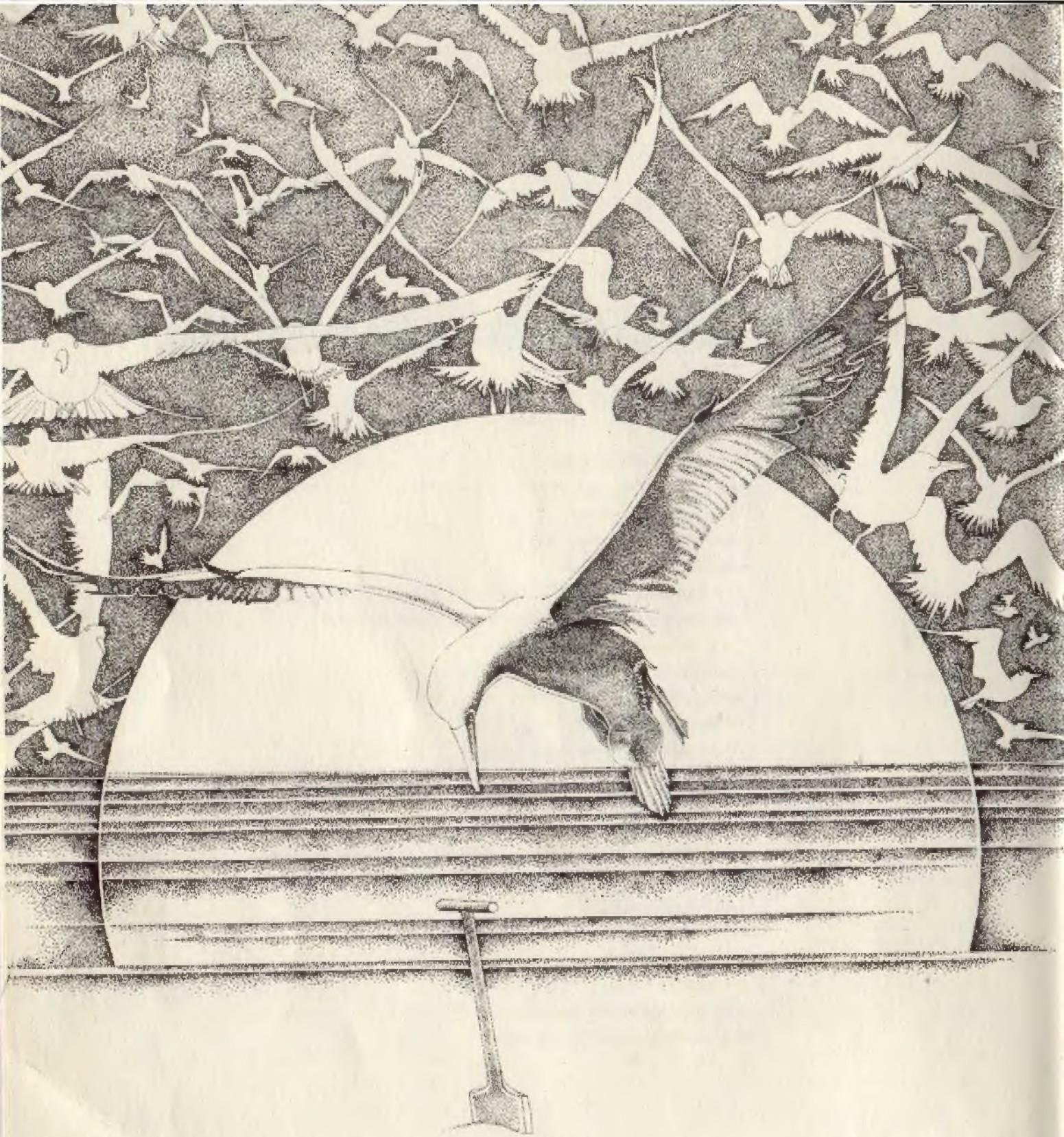
sky sky wait - ing there for me The out - er lock rolled slowly back the  
I I I can't say Summoning his cosmic powers and



servicemen were heard to sigh for there revealed in flowing robes was Lucy in the sky  
glow-ing slightly from his toes his psy - chic em-an-a - tions flowed

# Let There Be More Light

Far far far away, way  
People heard him say, say  
I will find a way way  
There will come a day day  
Something will be done  
Then at last the mighty ship descending on a point of flame  
Made contact with the human race at Milden Hall  
Oh my, something in my eye eye  
Something in the sky sky  
Waiting there for me  
The outer lock rolled slowly back  
The seroicemen were heard to sigh  
For there revealed in flowing robes was Lucy in the sky  
Now now now is the time time time  
To be be be aware  
Carter's father saw it there and knew the hull revealed to him  
The living soul of Hereward the Wake  
Oh oh did you ever  
No no never will they  
D-D-D can't say  
Summoning his cosmic powers  
And glowing slightly from his toes  
His psychic emanations flowed.



Rene

# Seabirds

Words and Music by  
ROGER WATERS

Migh -ty waves come crashing down the spray is lash-ing high into the eagle's eye—  
Surf comes rushing up the beach now will it reach the castle wall and will it fall—

shriek-ing as it cuts the De-vil wind is calling sailors— to the deep—  
cat - fish dappled silver flashing dogfish puffing bubbles— in my deep

But I can hear the sound of sea-birds in my

Fine

ear and I can see you smi - - le

Surf is high an'the sea is a-wash an'a haze of can-dy floss, glitter, and beads

rock that we sat on and watched in the sun that was hot to the touch and the sea was an e-mer - ald

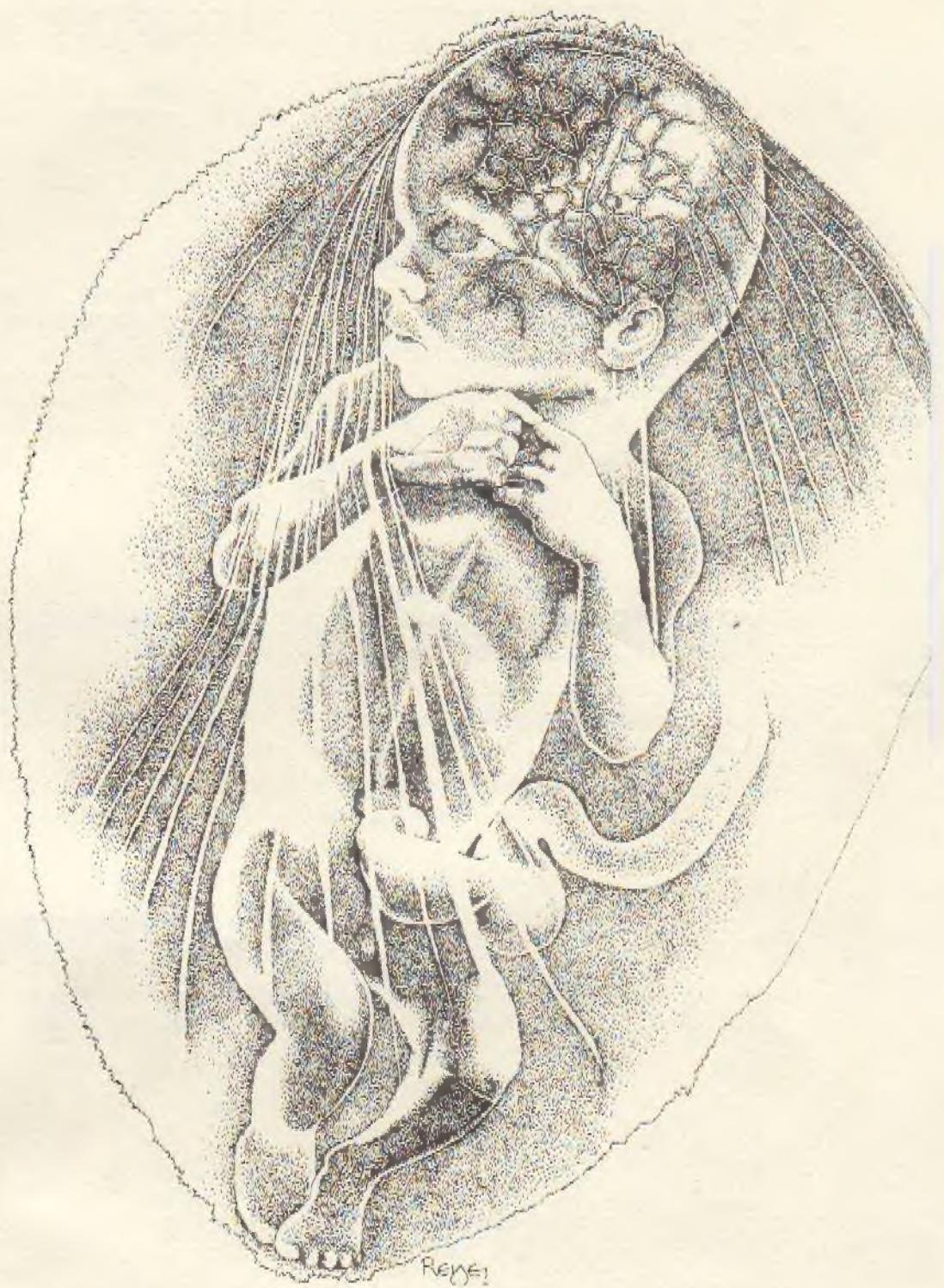
green and I can hear the sound of sea-birds in my

A D.C. al Fine

ear and I can see you smi - - le

# **Seabirds**

*Mighty waves come crashing down  
The spray is lashing high into the eagle's eye  
Shrieking as it cuts the devil wind, is calling sailors to the deep  
But I can hear the sound of seabirds in my ear  
And I can see you smile  
Surf is high an' the sea is awash  
An' a haze of candy floss, glitter and beads  
Rock that we sat on and watched in the sun  
That was hot to the touch  
And the sea was an emerald green  
I can hear the sound of seabirds in my ear  
And I can see you smile  
Surf comes rushing up the beach  
Now will it reach the castle wall and will it fall  
Catfish dappled silver flashing  
Dogfish puffing bubbles in my deep.*



RENE!

# Emryo

Words and Music by  
ROGER WATERS

Em Em9 Em Em9

All this love round is all I am A  
All a - round I hear strange sounds come

Em Em9 Em Em9

ball is all I am I'm so new com-  
gurg - ling in my ear red the light and

Em Em9 Em Em9

- pared to you and I am ve ry  
dark the night I feel my dawn is

Em Bm Em

small near warm glow, moon glow, al-ways need a lit - tle more room  
near warm glow, moon glow, al-ways need a lit - tle more room

Bm Em B7 Em

wait - ing here seems like years nev - er seen the light of day.  
whis - per low here I go I will see the sun - shine show.

# Embryo

*All this love is all I am  
A ball is all I am  
I'm so new compared with you  
And I am very small.*

*Warm glow, moon glow,  
Always need a little more room  
Waiting here seems like years  
Never seen the light of day.*

*All around I hear strange sounds  
Come gurgling in my ear  
Red the light and dark the night  
I feel my dawn is near.*

*Warm glow, moon glow  
Always need a little more room  
Whisper low, here I go  
I will see the sunshine show.*

# Fat Old Sun

Words and Music by  
DAVE GILMOUR

When that fat — old sun . in the sky's — fall - ing sum - mer ev' - ning birds

— are call - ing summer sun \_ day and — a year — the sound of mu - sic in

— my ears Distant bells — new mown grass smells songs sweet —

By the ri - ver hold-ing hands —

And if you sec — don't you make a sound pick your feet up off the ground and if you

hear . as the wall night falls the sil-ver sound from a tongue so strange sing to me

sing to me When that fat — old sun — in the sky's — fall - ing

sum - merev'ning birds are call - ing childrens laughter in — my ears the

last song - light — dis - ap - pears — And if you

# Fat Old Sun

*When that fat old sun in the sky's falling  
Summer evening birds are calling  
Summer Sunday and a year  
The sound of music in my ears  
Distant bells  
New mown grass smells  
Songs sweet  
By the river holding hands  
And if you see, don't you make a sound  
Pick your feet up off the ground  
And if you hear as the wall night falls  
The silvers sound from a tongue so strange  
Sing to me  
Sing to me  
When that fat old sun in the sky's falling  
Summer evening birds are calling  
Children's laughter in my ears  
The last song-light disappears.*



# Crying Song

Words and Music by  
ROGER WATERS

(Slow)

We smiled and climbed we smiled and climbed

laughter ech-oos in your eyes.  
foot fulled soft-ly in the pines.

We cry and roll we cry and roll

cry.  
roll.

Sad - ness pass - es in a while.  
Help me roll a - way the stone.

1 D  
2 D  
We

# Crying Song

We smiled and smiled  
We smiled and smiled  
Laughter echoes in your eyes  
We cry and cry  
We cry and cry  
Sadness passes in a while

We climbed and climbed  
We climbed and climbed  
Foot falls softly in the pines  
We roll and roll  
We roll and roll  
Help me roll away the stone.



# Arnold Layne

Words and Music by  
SYD BARRETT

B♭ Fm6 G

Ar-nold Layne had a strange hob-by

F♯ F B♭ Ab E♭

col-lec-ting clothes Moon-shine wash-ing line

F E♭ D♭ B♭ %

they suit him fine. On the wall  
Now he's caught

B♭ Fm6 G

hung a tall mir-ror  
a nas-ty sort of per-son

F♯ F B♭ F B♭

dis-tor-ted view See through  
they gave him time Doors clang

A♭ E♭ F E♭ D♭ CHORUS A♭

ba - by blue he dug it he hates it Oh, Ar - nold  
chain gang

B<sub>b</sub> D<sub>b</sub> A<sub>b</sub> E<sub>b</sub> D<sub>b</sub> A<sub>b</sub>

Layne, it's not the same \_\_\_\_\_ Takes two to know \_\_\_\_\_

E<sub>b</sub> F E<sub>b</sub> A<sub>b</sub> A<sub>b</sub>7

two to know \_\_\_\_\_ two to know \_\_\_\_\_

A<sub>b</sub> A<sub>b</sub>7 B<sub>b</sub> B<sub>b</sub>7 E<sub>b</sub> A<sub>b</sub>

two to know \_\_\_\_\_ Why can't you see \_\_\_\_\_

F B<sub>b</sub>

Ar - nold Layne -

B<sub>b</sub> B<sub>b</sub>7

To Coda ♫ Ar - nold Layne - Ar - nold Layne -

B<sub>b</sub> (sus4) B<sub>b</sub>7 B<sub>b</sub>

D.S. al Coda

Ar - nold Layne -

Φ CODA

B<sub>b</sub> (sus4) B<sub>b</sub> B<sub>b</sub> A<sub>b</sub> F B<sub>b</sub>

Ar - nold Layne, don't do it a - gain. -

# Arnold Layne

*Arnold Layne had a strange hobby  
 Collecting clothes  
 Moonshine, washing line  
 They suit him fine.*

*On the wall hung a tall mirror  
 Distorted view  
 See-through baby blue  
 He dug it*

*Oh Arnold Layne, it's not the same  
 It takes two to know  
 Two to know  
 Two to know  
 Why can't you see Arnold Layne  
 Arnold Layne don't do it again*

*Arnold Layne had a strange hobby  
 Collecting clothes  
 Moonshine, washing line  
 They suit him fine*

*Now he's caught, a nasty sort of person  
 They gave him time  
 Doors clang, chain gang  
 He hates it*

*Oh Arnold Layne, it's not the same  
 It takes two to know  
 Two to know  
 Two to know  
 Why can't you see Arnold Layne  
 Arnold Layne don't do it again.*

# Point Me At The Sky

Words and Music by  
WATERS/GILMOUR

The musical score consists of six staves of music in G major, 6/8 time. Chords indicated above the staff include C, G, F, D, C, G, F, D, C, G, F, D, C, G, F#m, A, D, C#, D, G, D, G, A, D, G.

Hey Jean miss - es Hen - ry Mc - lean an' I finish- ed my beau - tl - ful  
 fly - ing machine an' I'm ring - ing to say that I'm leav-ing an' may - be you'd  
 like to fly with me and hidewith me ba - by Is - n't it strange how  
 thou-sand and five I hope you're ex - ceed-ing - ly thin for if you sur - vivet till two  
 lit - tle we change is - n't it sadwe're in - sane play - ing the game that we  
 know ends in tears the game we - 're play - ing for thousands and thousands and thousands  
 have to breath out while the people a-round you breath in breath in  
 jumps in - to his cosmic fly - er pulls his plastic col - lar higher light the fuse and stand well back he  
 peo-ple pressing on my sides is something that I hate and so is sit - ting down to eat with on - ly  
 cried this is my last good - bye point me at the sky let it fly  
 lit - tle cap-sules on my plate  
 point me at the sky and let it fly point me at the sky and let it  
 fly And Repeat till fade out

# Point Me At The Sky

Hey Jean misses, Henry McLean an' I finished my beautiful flying machine  
 An' I'm ringing to say that I'm leaving an' maybe you'd like to fly with me and hide with me baby  
 Isn't it strange how little we change, isn't it sad we're insane  
 Playing the game we know ends in tears  
 The game we've been playing for thousands and thousands and thousands  
 Jumps into his cosmic flyer, pulls his plastic collar higher  
 Light the fuse and stand well back, he cried, this my last goodbye

Point me at the sky and let it fly  
 Point me at the sky and let it fly  
 Point me at the sky and let it fly . . .

Hey Jean misses Henry McLean an' I finished my beautiful flying machine  
 An' I'm ringing to say that I'm leaving an' maybe you'd like to fly with me and hide with me baby  
 If you survive till two thousand and five I hope you're exceedingly thin  
 For if you are stout you will have to breathe out  
 While the people around you breathe-in-breathe-in  
 People pressing on my sides is something that I hate  
 And so is sitting down to eat with only little capsules on my plate

Point me at the sky  
 Point me at the sky  
 Point me at the sky . . .



# See-Saw

Words and Music by  
RICHARD WRIGHT

Am7

Cmaj7



Mar-i-golds are very much in love — but he — doesn't mind —

F

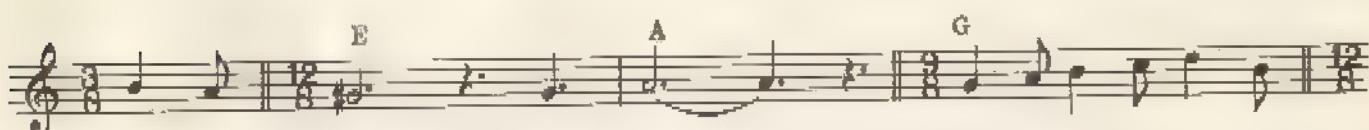


pick-ing up sis - ter he makes his way to see - saw land —

E

A

G



All the way she smiles — She goes up as he goes

F

Em

Cmaj7



down —

down

sits on a stick in the

Am7

F



ri - ver —

laugh-ter in his sleep

sister's throwing stones —

G B7 E A

Hop-ing for a hit He does-n't know so there \_\_\_\_\_

G F Em Eb7

she goes up while she goes down \_\_\_\_\_ down \_\_\_\_\_ A -

Eb G F A

- noth-er time a-noth-er day a brother's way to leave \_\_\_\_\_

E D

A-noth-er time A-noth-er day \_\_\_\_\_

Cmaj7 Am7

She'll be sell-ing plastic flowers on a Sunday af-ternoon picking out weeds...she hasn't

E A

got the time to care all can see he's not there \_\_\_\_\_

G F Em

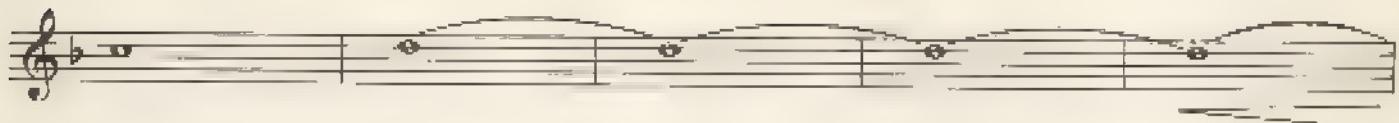
she grows up for a-noth-er man \_\_\_\_\_ and he's down

# See-Saw

*Marigolds are very much in love  
But he doesn't mind  
Picking up sister he makes his way to see-saw land  
All the way she smiles  
She goes up as he goes down down  
Sits on a stick in the floor  
Laughter in his sleep  
Sister's throwing stones  
Hoping for a hit  
He doesn't know  
So there  
She goes up while he goes down down  
Another time, another day  
A brother's way to leave  
Another time, another day  
She'll be selling plastic flowers on a Sunday afternoon  
Picking out weeds  
She hasn't got the time to care  
All can see he's not there  
She grows up for another man  
And he's down.*

# Careful With That Axe Eugene

Music Composed by  
WATERS - WRIGHT  
GILMOUR - MASON



# Grantchester Meadows

Words and Music by  
ROGER WATERS



Ic - ey wind of night be gone this is not your do - main -



in the sky a bird was heard to cry -



Mis - ty mor - ning whis - per - ings and gen - tle stir - ring sound -



be - lies a - death - ly si - lence that lay all a - round -



Hear the lark and harken to the bark - ing of the dogfox gone to ground.

**See the splashing of the kingfisher— flash-ing to the wat-er—**

A musical score for a string quartet. The score consists of four staves, one for each instrument: Violin 1, Violin 2, Viola, and Cello. The key signature is A major (no sharps or flats). The time signature is common time (indicated by 'C'). The music is divided into measures by vertical bar lines. The notes are represented by short horizontal dashes on the staff lines. The first measure starts with a half note on the G line of the Violin 1 staff. The second measure starts with a quarter note on the E line of the Violin 2 staff. The third measure starts with a half note on the D line of the Viola staff. The fourth measure starts with a quarter note on the B line of the Cello staff. The fifth measure starts with a half note on the G line of the Violin 1 staff. The sixth measure starts with a quarter note on the E line of the Violin 2 staff. The seventh measure starts with a half note on the D line of the Viola staff. The eighth measure starts with a quarter note on the B line of the Cello staff. The ninth measure starts with a half note on the G line of the Violin 1 staff. The tenth measure starts with a quarter note on the E line of the Violin 2 staff. The eleventh measure starts with a half note on the D line of the Viola staff. The twelfth measure starts with a quarter note on the B line of the Cello staff. The thirteenth measure starts with a half note on the G line of the Violin 1 staff. The fourteenth measure starts with a quarter note on the E line of the Violin 2 staff. The fifteenth measure starts with a half note on the D line of the Viola staff. The sixteenth measure starts with a quarter note on the B line of the Cello staff. The十七th measure starts with a half note on the G line of the Violin 1 staff. The eighteen measure starts with a quarter note on the E line of the Violin 2 staff. The nineteen measure starts with a half note on the D line of the Viola staff. The twenty measure starts with a quarter note on the B line of the Cello staff.

riv-er of green is slid-ing un-seen be-neath the trees

laughing as it pass-es thru' the endless summer making for the sea.

A musical score for 'The Star-Spangled Banner' in G major (two sharps) and common time. The melody is shown on a single staff with a treble clef. The notes are primarily eighth notes, with some sixteenth-note patterns and grace notes. The lyrics 'E', 'A', and 'E' are written above the staff to indicate the vocal parts.

In the la - zy wa - ter mea - dows. I lay me down.

A musical score for 'The Star-Spangled Banner' in G major (two sharps) and common time. The vocal line consists of eighth-note patterns. Measure 11 starts with a half note followed by a sixteenth-note pattern. Measure 12 begins with a sixteenth-note pattern. Above the staff, the letters 'A' and 'E' are placed above the first and second endings respectively.

All around me go golden sun-flakes settle on the ground

A musical score for 'The Star-Spangled Banner' in G major, 2/4 time. The key signature has one sharp. The vocal line starts with a half note 'A', followed by eighth notes. The melody continues with eighth notes, then a half note 'D', and concludes with a half note followed by a fermata and a dash.

**Bas-king in the sun-shine of a by-gone af-ter-noon**

A musical score for 'The Star-Spangled Banner' in G major (two sharps) and common time. The melody is shown on a single staff with a treble clef. The notes are primarily eighth notes, with some sixteenth-note patterns. The lyrics 'E A E' are written above the staff to indicate the vocal line.

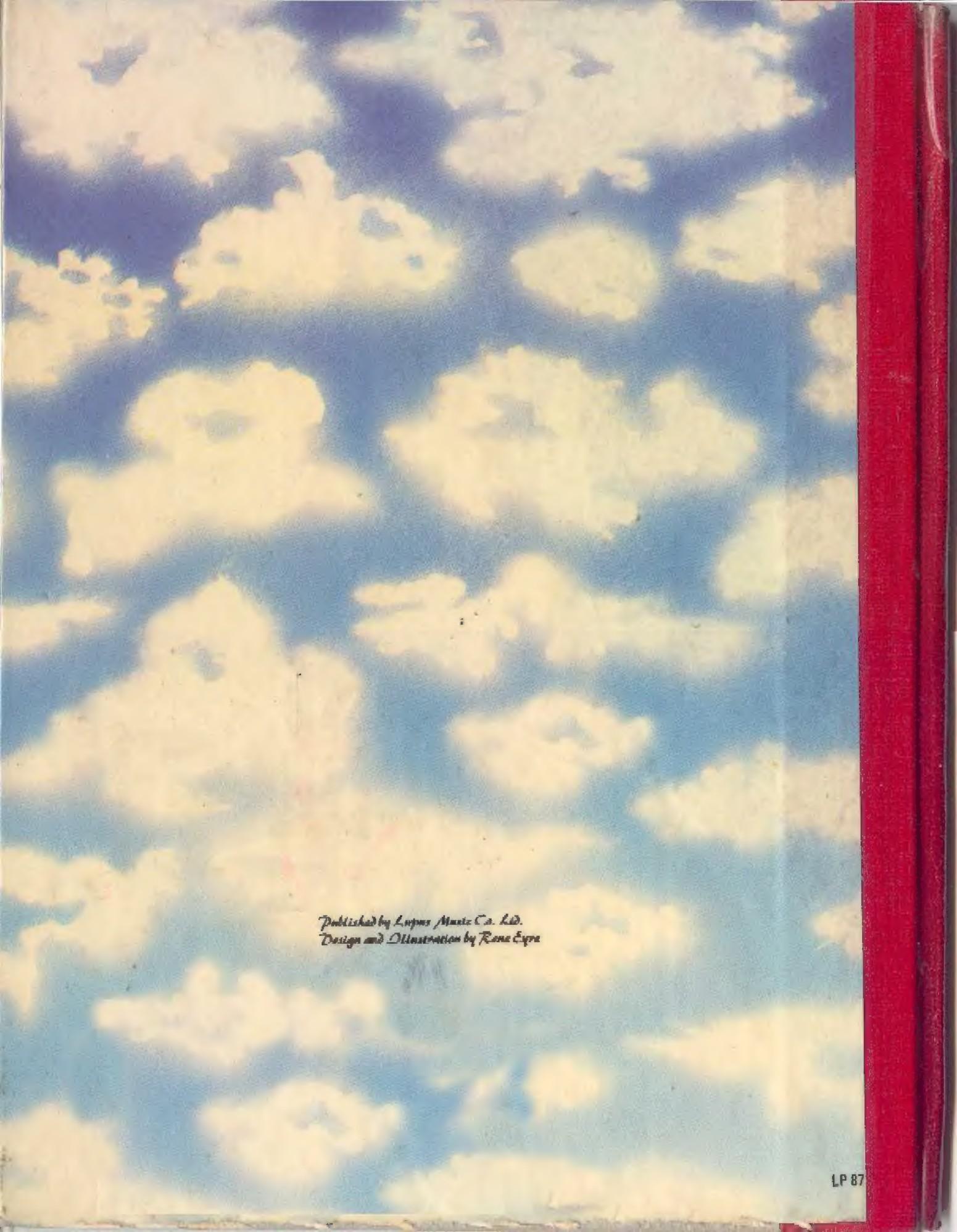
Bring-ing sounds of yes-ter-day in - to this ci-ty doom

# Grantchester Meadows

*Deey wind of night be gone this is not your domain  
On the sky a bird was heard to cry  
Misty morning whisperings and gentle stirring sound  
Belles a deathly silence that lay all around*

*Hear the Lark and harken to the barking of the dog-fox gone to ground  
See the splashing of the kingfisher flashing to the the water  
And the river of green is sliding unseen beneath the trees  
Laughing as it passes thru' the endless Summer making for the sea*

*On the lazy water meadows I lay me down  
All around me golden sunflakes settle on the ground  
Basking in the sunshine of a by-gone afternoon  
Bringing sounds of yesterday into this city doom.*



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